

The BELL RINGER OF MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY

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NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

October 31, 1947

FIRST INFORMAL DANCE GREAT SUCCESS; MOTHERS PLAN MORE

Saturday night, the eleventh of October, the first informal dance of this year was held under the sponsorship of the Auxiliary. The dance was held, not in the gym, as in previous years but in the Honor Room. The library was turned into a game room, where Charlie Hawkins and Jim Morris, shunning all the girls, held forth the entire evening defeating every one at a type of table hockey. (Please don't anyone tell Charlie it wasn't football as his feelings might become hurt.) "Intellectual" Jim Morrissey was seen fighting a losing battle of checkers, and threatening to turn a certain party over to the Honor Council for moving in the wrong direction.

During the first part of the dance the old juke box, hauled up from the gym wasn't loud enough to be heard above the crowd; however this didn't dampen anyone's fun, and Mr. Sager was heard promising faithfully that next time we could have music too. Then just as all hope seemed lost up popped someone with a new phonograph and saved the day, or rather the night.

It's rumored that Duffy's Tavern sent down representatives to hire our waiters, Buzz Davis and company, who could be seen dashing through the mob, pardon me I mean the "merry" couples. (Pardon to local tabloid.)

About fifteen minutes after nine the familiar voice of our headmaster was heard calling for silence. No, he wasn't giving time; he was giving away dollar bills, three of them. The dollars were the reward for thinking up the name by which later dances will be called, The Bell Hop, and they went to Andy Spickard, Ernest Franklin, and Ken Hardcastle all of whom thought up the same name.

All in all the Bell Hop was a great success and we are all looking forward to many more

Key Club Sponsors Creative Writing Contest For Boys

On Monday, October twentieth, the Key Club held its weekly meeting. Bernard Werthan suggested that the Key Club sponsor a creative writing contest through the school paper. A new contest is to be carried on for each issue with a prize given to the best piece of creative writing turned in each time. For this prize an appropriation of about two dollars and fifty cents per contest was appropriated. The prize has not yet been decided upon. At the meeting it was not decided whether members of the Key Club or members of the faculty should choose the winner; however it was thought that a teacher's decision would be best because of his better judgment and experience.

Included in the field of creative writing are almost any forms of original scripts, short stories, poems, essays, etc. This contest offers not only a splendid chance for local recognition, but also for national acclaim, since all issues of the paper are sent to "THE NATIONAL ECHO." Also the prize is not one upon which one would frown. The deadline for the first contest is November 15. It is hoped that many boys will take part in all these, and take advantage of the golden opportunity.

It was also decided that the Key Club, in accordance with its ideal of service to the school, should sponsor educational movies during the day about once a week. These would not necessarily be heavy movies but would feature such attractions as fighters combat in the last war, football games and scientific developments. Also it was hoped that speakers could be brought out through the Kiwanis Club of Nashville.

Dr. H. B. Branscomb Addresses M. B. A. Auxiliary, Students

On Monday, October twentieth, Dr. Harvie B. Branscomb, Chancellor of Vanderbilt University, spoke at M. B. A. to the faculty, Women's Auxiliary, and students concerning a problem vitally important to Seniors and other high school boys—what Vanderbilt requires of her students.

Harvie Bennett Branscomb is a native of Huntsville, Alabama. He received his B.A. degree at Birmingham-Southern College in 1914. So successful was he as a student that he received a Rhodes Scholarship, entitling him to an education at Oxford University in England. There he received both a B.A. and M.A. degree, before returning to America to get a Ph.D. at Columbia. After serving at Southern Methodist University for six years, Dr. Branscomb joined the School of Divinity at Harvard. Coming here in 1946 to fill his new post as Chancellor at Vanderbilt University, he has already made his mark in the community.

At first Dr. Branscomb humorously stated that all a boy had to do to stay at Vanderbilt was to pay his tuition and to pass his work. More seriously he said that three things were necessary for a person to get along not only in college but also in life—mental ability, character, and stamina. He asserted that a person strikingly deficient in any one of these categories would find the zenith hard to reach, both in college and in later life. As far as grades were concerned, the Chancellor said that most endowed institutions would take almost all A and B students as far as M. B. A. was concerned. The real sifting of students comes in the C class where boys, unless they have been loafing in high school, will find college extremely difficult.

Dr. Branscomb's interesting discussion was appreciated by the whole audience. We hope to have him back soon for another talk concerning college requirements.

Mrs. Allen, Women's Auxiliary Sponsor Gala Affair; Team Meets Hume-Fogg

MRS. CAMPBELL, AIDED BY STUDENTS, PREPARES LIBRARY FOR FULL YEAR

Mrs. Campbell is very thankful for the help she is receiving in her work this year from some of the students. According to Mrs. Campbell these boys do just about anything in the library, from checking out books to dusting off the shelves.

Billy Estes, Walter Noel, John Ambrose, Billy Edwards, Bobby Brown, and Richard Dixon are the six boys who have been doing this fine work. Mrs. Campbell says that more boys are needed, urging any who feel inclined to help to do so.

Working on those well known killer-term papers of Mrs. B. will be facilitated when the library staff completes their newest project, compiling a pamphlet file. The pamphlet file will be used chiefly for term papers and public speaking; however it should prove useful in other subjects as well.

For you boys who have managed by hook or by crook to stay off the failing list, and can read magazines the library has added "Air Trails," "Boy's Life," "Field and Stream," and "Science News Letter" to the old stand-by Life and Time. In addition Mrs. Campbell is now working on a new book order hoping to have the two-hundred new books in soon.

All these things added together are helping vastly to improve our library.

First Privilege List Has Twenty-five Boys

The first privilege list came out with the first three weeks grades. The Seniors were found in abundance, thirteen of them earning a place in the group. Also twelve other students were listed. These boys deserve special recognition, since the first three weeks of work are usually the toughest. The requirements for the Seniors are an average of not less than eighty-five and no grades below eighty. The requirements for the rest of the high school are slightly more stringent, with an average of ninety, and no grade below eighty. No boy with over five demerits is eligible for the privileges.

The lucky boys are as follows:

Seniors—John Ambrose, Bob Brown, Harry Corson, Billy Edwards, Billy Howard, Tom Kennedy, Gordon Long, Rob Swanny, Bill Wade, Bernard Werthan, David Wiley, Al Williams, Bill Womack.

Others—Spencer Warren, Dick Cantrell, Kent Carney, Morris Ferguson, John Hollins, Henry Hooker, Tony Jones, Fontaine McDaniel, Robert McNeille, Lem Stevens, Tom Watts, Allen Woods.

Nineteenth Century Students Signed Pledge Also—

All boys going to M.B.A. now register in the enrollment book, which dates back to 1846.

Until the Civil War all the boys signed this pledge: "I, the undersigned, shall refrain from hazing and shall follow the rules of the school, and certify that I have withdrawn all fire arms and knives to the headmaster."

The first of November heralds not only the first cold days of winter, the spirit of Thanksgiving, and the glory of Montgomery Bell Academy's last football games, but it also proclaims Friday night, the seventh, M.B.A.'s homecoming. Preceding the big homecoming with Hume-Fogg Tech an annual spaghetti supper will be served by the Ladies' Auxiliary.

Mrs. Blackie, chairman, and Mrs. Edwards, co-chairman are making most of the arrangements of the Supper Committee, assisted by Mrs. Jarman, Publicity chairman, Mrs. Moore, ticket chairman, Mrs. Wills and Mrs. Sharpe, co-chairman of the decorations, and Mrs. Donnelly, alumni chairman.

We owe a hundred thanks to each one of these, but most of all, we owe thanks to Mrs. Allen and her assistants who are undertaking a herculean job. The actual preparation and serving of our anticipated thousands is being planned by Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Bailey, who will be responsible for utensils, silver, and table clothes, Mrs. Smith, head waitress, Mrs. Adams, head hostess, and Mrs. Werthan, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Franklin, Mrs. Erwin, Mrs. Puryear, and Mrs. McNeilly, in charge of the menu.

Mrs. Smith's waitresses, pretty high school girls, will begin serving at five-thirty, and will continue until game time, eight o'clock. The tickets to the supper cost only one dollar and will be on sales next week in the cafeteria and in the office. You will be able to purchase as many as you like for your parents, grandparents, friends and girls. A prize has been offered to the boy who sells the most tickets. We hope every student will cooperate and sell as many tickets possible to make our annual "Homecoming Dinner" a big success.

Bell Ringer Buys Typewriter With Money From ECHO

The BELL RINGER has purchased a typewriter, and has had it reconditioned. This purchase was made possible by money received as commission for selling THE NATIONAL ECHO, and by money received for articles published in this national high school journal. The typewriter should greatly expedite the publication of our paper. We hope in the future to set up a press room for the paper. This will also probably be accomplished by funds taken in from the ECHO. At present over half of the school subscribes to this weekly paper put out by the Pennsylvania State College. If you are interested in subscribing, contact Mr. Rule.

During the reconstruction days of Tennessee after the Civil War from about 1866 to 1871 the part of the pledge which reads "and certify that I have withdrawn all fire arms and knives to the Headmaster" was crossed out, mainly because the boys wanted protection from the freed slaves and carpet-baggers. They did not come right out and say it, but most of the boys were joining the Ku Klux Klan. Later, when affairs righted themselves, the pledges was reinstated. —Michael Black

Claude Jarman, Star of "The Yearling", Joins Eighth Grade Class and Gridiron

"Blackboard Writing Pays Off." This might well be the title for a biography of Claude (Jodie-to-you) Jarman.

Someone has said that truth is stranger than fiction and it isn't difficult to believe that as we look at the case of Claude Jarman. When a scout for M. G. M. spotted Claude hard at work at the blackboard in Eakin School a couple of years ago and directed him to Hollywood for the lead part in "The Yearling," he must have felt much like a character taken into an interesting story book.

Hollywood, that mystery land for all of us, becomes a land of dreams come true to those whose talents are proven. So it became for young Jarman. Now, between shootings of films, he is back in the old home town and as a student at M. B. A. is proving himself a stout young fellow.

When interviewed, both he and his mother were gracious and exceedingly generous in giving interesting data concerning his extraordinary experiences, his current interests and his future anticipations.

Acting wasn't an entirely new experience for him when "The Yearling" was filmed because even back at the age of nine he was cast in several Community Playhouse productions as well as skits and playlets given in school.



When asked whether he wanted the stage as a permanent career, the answer was, "No." Until he is seventeen he hopes to fill M. G. M. contracts, but following these his high hopes center on college days at U. T. His M. B. A. Microbe team experience probably will start him on his way to "All-American" rating.

Life in Hollywood was not just the fun and no work experience, as

outsiders often believe it to be. Instead, three hours of good hard plugging were put into book-learning in a studio each day.

Three films, "The Yearling", "High Barbaree", and "Rough-shod" (still unreleased), demanded long hours of hard work, patience, and discipline from Claude, but he came through with colors flying and will return to Hollywood in January for further work in pictures.

What about his school grades, love of sports, hobbies, etc.?

Well—he's just a good old round guy, we believe. His grades are good-average, his reading, he admits, is most enjoyable when it's done in funny books or books on sports and adventure. Western stories and films are preferred and football definitely take first place in his athletic loves.

Eventually the land will claim Claude—unless his present attitude changes, because the farm appeals as a place where he can do a "heap of living".

M. B. A. feels proud of the home town boy who made good and proud that the returned young hero chose this school as his. Hobnobbing with celebrities is everyday stuff—Dick Powell, who is one of his buddies, phoned from the set to support our interview. No stuffed shirt, this Jarman fellow—he's really a right guy.

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ETERNAL TRUST

Have you ever considered this problem? How can we repay my parents for the wonderful privileges which they shower upon us? When we take stock of the numerous advantages which are ours, a great deal of gratitude enters our hearts. We have privileges of which our beloved parents probably never dreamed. We can take the car when we need it. When our parents were young a car cost far more than most families could afford. We go to a fine private school, thanks to the money supplied by our parents. Many of us will go into our father's businesses which were built up by years of hard and courageous work. Our parents have given us a wonderful chance to make a success of our lives. They have guided us through the years of our youth, giving us every possible opportunity for happiness. They have set examples by their way of living which have emblazoned in our minds glorious ideals toward which we may strive.

There can be little doubt that we owe our parents far more than we could ever repay financially or otherwise. Then what do our parents expect from us? Perhaps care in their old age, but this is far from their supreme hope. I believe the correct answer is this. We may make good our debt by giving to our children the kind of youth which our parents so generously bestowed upon us. We must offer them the kind of happiness which we take so much for granted at times. We should offer them all the privileges of a good education. We should give them a religious education to teach them high moral principles. We should live so as to set an example worthy of their following. We should strive to insure their right to life's greatest asset—happiness.

What should we be doing to prepare ourselves for our future? How can we fulfill the trust placed in us by our parents? Up to now we should have been enjoying the many privileges bestowed on us. Only by enjoyment of this life can we come to have a full appreciation of our bounties. We have should have taken a full measure of happiness from such pleasures as camp, school, and fraternities. We should have taken advantage of the competition supplied by athletics. For on the football field, on the baseball diamond, on the basketball court we learn the value of teamwork and sportsmanship. We should have participated in school activities and in religious activities. We should have worried little and played much, for youth comes but once. Life is incomplete without full enjoyment of a period which covers one-third of our lives.

But now we are in high school. The time is approaching when we must strike out on our own. We must try to leave our own mark in the world. We must make parents worthy of comparison with our own. How can we reach so lofty a goal. What are the requirements of good parents. First we must make a good living. Money may not be everything in life, but it helps. To give our children a nice home in a good neighborhood requires a substantial income. We should be working now in high school and we should work later in college not only for high scholarship but also for high reputation among our fellow students. We should strive for a reputation of honesty, integrity, and ability to discharge responsibility. Men will remember in later life our stature in college. Second we should become well-versed in our various religions that we may guide our children to inner peace and content. Last we must live cleanly and fairly that we may set a good example for our children, who will look up to us as we do to our parents.

Then we shall repay our parents, not directly, but through our own children, thus carrying the eternal trust of our ancestors down through another generation.

No Strings Attached
... The Solution

William of course had a good motive for killing his mother. After her death, he would inherit the Caldwell fortune. The night before the murder took place, William stole the gun from James. The gun, which had been cleaned and greased by the butler, had his fingerprints on it. The murderer was careful to leave the fingerprints thus pointing suspicion at James. He never dreamed that he would have the good fortune of

James showing up with a twisted ankle. King realized that James could not have committed the murder when he found glass all over the front yard. Surely James would have at least been scratched by some of the flying glass; also on the trigger of the gun was found the mark of the string. On returning to the yard the next day, King found the place where the string had been draped over the limb and had burned a distinct mark in it. Then he quite easily figured how William had executed the murder.



Class News

Grade School News

The first issue of the paper got off after a slight delay. The staff was trying to find a reason why Bill could be the murderer instead of James.

How did the flag get upside down?

Did anyone ever ask Mr. Metcalf why he never removes that chrome plated bracelet. The answer, if he would tell you, might be startling.

Where is everybody Friday nights? Only about half of the grade school students have been coming. Everybody make it a point to come this Friday.

It has become quite a habit for big wolf Duncan to fill all his books with E. J. O. The other day Emma Jean Osborne appeared on a paper turned into Miss Thompson.

Not to be making a statement, but Duncan's face was very red when the matter was brought before the class.

Who's been owing you a quarter for the last three weeks?

Correction please: not firing pen tops, playing with them.

M. B. A. officers were mentioned minus those of the grade school who are Bobby Lance, President, Can. Austin, vice-president, and Pelletieri, secretary.

The Microbes kept Burton 42 to 0 last Friday. Keep up the good work boys. See you in December.

Freshman News

From now on just call this column the vacuum cleaner. We get all the dirt.

With school well under way Jimmy Rae is still acting like a weakling. Almost everyone in the class has suggested a "Charles Atlas Course"; but Jimmy continues to look for a shirt small enough to fit his chest. Good luck in your hunt, Jimmy and I might suggest the kiddies department at the "Tiny" Tots Store.

Willard (the brain) Adams is still the shining light to all the teachers.

Charles McDaniel, today, showed he was "All-American" material with a spectacular running, passing, kicking, and signal calling game. Lightning Lowe had better look to his laurels. It is also rumored that Charles is a sure Phi Beta Kappa.

Bill (they call me sporty) Par-year is a horseman for way back, I understand. "Goldilocks" Branford is also a horse baby, well certainly not a horse man anyway.

The first time Pete Austin got tackled on the gridiron the tackler yelled "timber." Aw, Pete hadn't been on the bench that long. (joke)

Joe Tension is fast becoming the brain of the Latin class.

Signed,
The Roving Vacuum Cleaner.

Sophomore News

"Three weeks' report cards have been sent out and the football team has been greatly damaged. Speaking of football, the Junior Varsity has some brilliant personalities this year! for instance, Who is it that plays center on the J. V. and has RED hair? It's "Wildcat" Wilks, terror of the gridiron. Another

"Hoots From the Owl's Nest"

Well, here we go again—October followed by November. Hats off to Disc-Jockey Walter Noel and his committee of Smith and Creighton. The BELL HOPS are TOPS. Such service—every one must have bought drinks from Buzz Davis and Joe White. We are all looking forward to the next BELL HOP—aren't we Jane and Andy?

Prize to Whoever can outtalk Mrs. Bitzer—Spray my throat Chai!

Take advantage of all those new books. The Library is really looking up.

Songs of the month: "THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG," and "THE LADY FROM 99 PALMS."

Good Cheering at the MBA-NORTH game—Bill Blackie, and Carolyn Hubbard. Al Williams, Lynn Youmans, Billy Edwards and Philly May were really yelling their lungs out—More wine, Cleo!

Orchids to Fess Rule for the side instruction on the use of the slide rule. Better keep away from those new Geometry figures, tho' . . .

"The more you explain it—the more I don't understand it". (Apologies to Mark Twain).

Among the text books around recently are:

"MO' DEN PROGRESS" and "PAIR OF DICE, LOST."

Two more inches added to B. W.'s Head-gear . . . From "Top of the Mornin'"—quotes: "Tab young Billy Wade as future Vanderbilt grid-great . . . Such passing, punting

Son of Chancellor William (Pink) Wade—unquote . . . as if we didn't know.

What happened to that petition to have the drinking fountain fixed? The one in the Science Building is worst! Boys have been drinking from the faucet in the sink there. Are there no plumbers in the house?

Congratulations to the new Key Club members. This group looks forward to its best year. More power to 'em.

Alumni in Vandy sports: Tommy McEwen on the "B" team. Pete Robinson already practicing for the coming Basket Ball season . . . Billy Ferguson and Dan Denny moving right along in the Tennis Tourney.

Come One—Come All to the Home-Coming Dinner November 7th. The waitresses will be the shapeliest; and the food, the tastiest. Don miss the dinner and the beer game. Hume-Forg, Look out!

Current question: "Is Dick Carpenter as slow as his illustrious brother, Billy?"

WHAT SENIOR PRIVILEGES? Aside from the question above, we leave you again with this thought expressed in a poem by Whittier, "When faith is lost, when honor dies, the man is dead."

Your Fine Feathered Friend.

MATHEMATICALLY MINE

You add to my rapture,
Subtract from my woe,
Divide my attentions,
Make my interest grow;

You're equal an angel,
I'm so held in your power
I go round in circles
Each day and each hour.

When I look from any angle
I can see you're on the square,
But, as I would calculate it,
We would make a lovely pair.

When you lend me attention
My hopes multiply;
You'd have my whole heart, dear,
If you'd only try.

You know all the answers,
So by every sign,
By all mathematics
I figure you're mine.

—Jay Seay Arr.

Tom Harrison

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"MAROON HIGHLIGHTS"

By Renee Davis

For his outstanding play in the North game Bobby Worrall, second string back, was chosen wingback on the all-city eleven for the week of October 19-26. Bobby's broken-field running was spectacular throughout this game. Before it was all over many of the spectators were wondering why he was playing on the second eleven.

Some man sitting in D section can be heard every Friday night yelling "Come on Robbie!" Thinking of Bobby's famous father, no doubt.

The Maroons upset Dr. Lit's predictions by beating DuPont five touchdowns instead of the expected two. This raised the Big Red's rating to 94.5—within one point of Springfield's 95.4. Since the Jackets lost to Litton Thursday, M. B. A. may become leader in the mid-state.

Popular opinion is that it would be to the team's advantage if Bill Wade would call more of his own plays—but I suppose "Modesty doth forbid."

Although the Maroons showed flashes of brilliance against North their play as a whole was lacking the drive and touchdown punch which it usually has. M. B. A.'s short practice sessions may have been the reason for this.

If M. B. A. is able to defeat Father Ryan Friday night, the city championship or at least a chance in the playoff is virtually assured. The team's aerial defense seems weak. Both of the touchdowns made by DuPont and North were set up through passes.

Orchids are due to Mr. Sager for putting the remaining student tickets on sale to the boys for their dates.

Cooties Edge Central On Bryan's Late Tally

Following up their victory over DuPont, the M. B. A. Junior Varsity struck late in the final quarter to break a tie and beat Central's Junior Tornado, 12 to 6. The game was played on an overcast day at Central and was very rough.

"Fess" Hackman's boys were noticeably nervous but started out with a bang, receiving the kickoff and driving to the Central 10 on five straight first downs. However, on the 10 they blew a golden opportunity and fumbled. The game continued to be a see-saw struggle until the second period, when Pete Austin scooted ten yards to score for M. B. A. on a quick opening play. The half ended with M. B. A. still sporting a 6 to 0 lead.

Central struck back in the third quarter when Austin's kick from the 40 was blocked by a Tornado who went on to a touchdown. Central's attempted conversion was also no good. The game remained a 6-all tie through the rest of the third and into the fourth quarter as both teams vainly struggled to get a touchdown drive started. Finally, with about three minutes left, M. B. A. got the ball on the Central 20, where they executed a beautiful triple reverse with Billy Bryan romping over for the winning score.

Junior Varsity Downs DuPont 13-0 In Debut

In a game which saw DuPont outplayed in every department, "Fess" Hackman's Junior Varsity eleven rolled over the Junior Bulldogs 13 to 0. This contest, the season's opener, was played at M. B. A.'s Frank Andrews Field and revealed a Cootie team which promises to be one of the best for many years.

Operating out of a single-wing, Little Red jumped out in front and received the kickoff and, failing to early in the first period, DuPont gain, punted back to the fifty where Jimmie Ray scooped the ball up and raced down the west sideline to the one before stepping out of bounds. Seconds later, Austin

Maroons Maul North; Worrall and Wade Outstanding In Win

The threat of rain kept many fans from attending the game between M.B.A. and North at Andrews Field Friday night, October 17. The Maroon team, never threatened after the half, rested in preparation for the Ryan game in coasting to a 30-6 victory with many subs seeing action.

On the second play after the opening kickoff, the alert M.B.A. griders hopped on a North fumble on the Yanks' thirty yard line and inside three minutes, with Wade and Engle spearheading the Maroon attack, the first M.B.A. score of the evening was chalked up with Bobby Worrall tallying from the three. George Engle's attempt to make the six points seven failed as the center was low. A few plays later and it was the Yanks who were alert, pouncing on an M.B.A. fumble on the Big Red's thirty-nine yard line. They then proceeded to show everyone that they were dangerous, as Crocker gathered in a pass on the Maroon twenty-two and sprinted over the goal for the North's last score of the night. The Yanks' attempt to run the extra point over was smothered by the Big Red line. On the second play after the third kickoff M.B.A. again lost possession of the ball as the Yanks again jumped on an M.B.A. fumble. The Maroon team was saved only by the quick thinking of George Engle who snagged a North aerial on his own twenty yard line and galloped eight yards to pay dirt. His talented toe was again foiled by a bad center. On the second play after the fourth kickoff, however, it was the Big Red who recovered a Yank fumble and soon the score stood 18-0 as Chuck Hawkins, standing in the end zone, pulled in a pass from Bill Wade. This time Engle had a good center but a toe that was off and the ball went wide. After the kickoff, North intercepted a Maroon pass on the M.B.A. twenty-five and threatened for the third time. Charles Blackard came through with a nice piece of defensive work in the pinch, however, by knocking down a pass that was headed straight for a North receiver.

North kicked to M.B.A. to start the second half. Bobby Worrall took the ball on his own fifteen yard line and raced through the entire North team for a touchdown. Engle failed to convert.

In the final quarter, the Maroons hopped on a North fumble shortly after the period began. After Worrall and Engle, in that order, had advanced the ball to the Yanks' forty-five, Bill Wade, facing all the way to the North forty-five, heaved a long touchdown pass in the outstretched arms of Bobby Worrall for the final score of the evening. Engle's boot again went wide. A few plays later, after Dickie Miller, a promising sub had made a sparkling punt return of twenty-five yards, the Yanks threatened for the last time as they intercepted a Maroon pass on the M.B.A. forty-four. They advanced the ball to the Big Red's two yard line but the Maroons failed to budge.

Bobby Worrall's three touchdowns and his usual sterling game earned him a spot on the following week's All City. Bill Wade and George Engle played their usual fine games, despite the heat, while it obviously hindered Billy Joe Ehrhart. North's sparkplug was Crocker, with Smotherman and Hodges also shining for the Yanks.

M.B.A.	The Yardstick	North
6	First Downs	7
185	Yards Rushing	149
13	Passes Attempted	11
5	Passes Completed	3
1	Passes Intercepted	2
53	Punting Averages from	53 in 3 line of scrimmage 40.3 in 6

handed the ball off to Marion Smith who cracked left tackle for the score.

M. B. A. completed the scoring for the afternoon in the third period on a sustained drive in which the Maroons went from the fifty to the five yard stripe before Ray sent over on a reverse. The try for extra point was no good.

The entire Maroon team functioned smoothly, hit hard and ran well. McNeilly and Graham, especially, came through with some beautiful, bruising tackles, backing up the line.

Ryan Blast Maroon Title Hopes With 7-0 Victory; Vanquish Reds In Last Period



Wade readies aerials for important Ryan tussle.

Maroons Avenge Last Year's Game; Rout DuPont 32-7 With Late Score

Saturday, October 11, the Big Red rolled to a 32 to 7 victory over the DuPont Bulldogs.

DuPont won the toss and chose to receive. Charlie Blackard kicked the ball to DuPont's 25. The Bulldogs tried vainly to gain ground but were stopped again and again. M.B.A. gained control of the ball and went to the four yard line before they were finally stopped.

DuPont took over at this point and punted to the thirty-six yard line. This time, however, not even the stalwart DuPont line could stop the Maroon's offense which was spearheaded by Wade and Ehrhart, the latter of whom made the first try for the extra point failed.

The Maroons kicked-off to DuPont. This time it was almost the same story all over again. At the beginning of the second quarter Ehrhart took the ball from the three yard line into pay dirt. The try for the extra point failed.

During the second quarter the ball shifted hands from time to time until finally one minute before time for the whistle to blow, signifying the end of the half, a series of complete passes gave DuPont the ball on the midfield stripe. Williams caught a short pass on the 40 and ran through most of the M.B.A. team for a touchdown. A perfect kick through the uprights made the score 13-7 in M.B.A.'s favor.

DuPont kicked the ball to the 10 to open the second half. Ehrhart took the ball from there on a long downfield run sprinting to the 25 before he was finally stopped. After the Maroons had tried in vain for a first down, the Bulldogs took over. DuPont kicked to the M.B.A. 36. Worrall, in an excellent display of brokenfield running, took the ball from this point to the Bulldog's 30 yard stripe. Two minutes later the Maroons scored on a "Wade to Hawkins to Ehrhart" play. Engle's kick hit the crossbar directly in the center and rounded back. The conversion was ruled no good by the officials.

Having advanced to the midfield stripe, the Maroons were faced with the decision of either kicking or trying for the one yard needed for a first down. Wade decided to play safe and kick. DuPont made a futile attempt to gain ground and on the fourth down punted to the Maroon 40. Worrall took the ball and ran 60 yards through the whole DuPont team for a touchdown. Engle's conversion was good.

The Maroons were not satisfied with this touchdown alone, however, and seven minutes after Worrall's score, Ehrhart took the ball from the 6 for the Maroon's final touchdown. Engle kicked the point. The score at the end of the game M.B.A. 32 DuPont 7.

M.B.A.	The Yardstick	DuPont
13	First downs	4
245	Yards gained rushing	102
13	Passes Attempted	12
3	Passes Completed	3
40	Yards Penalized	30

Cooties Keep Perfect Record; Beat Ryan

Under dripping skies the M.B.A. Cooties rolled up a 14-0 victory over the Father Ryan Bees.

Rayon won the toss and elected to receive. Inside five minutes, however, Jack Todd hopped on an Irish fumble to set up the first score. Todd recovered on the Ryan forty and Jimmy Ray scored, in two minutes from about the fifteen yard line. Pete Austin bulled over the extra point. This finished the scoring until the third quarter when, after a sustained drive which had begun approximately on the Cooties thirty-five yard line, Pete Austin split the Ryan line asunder to score from the ten. He then proceeded to add the extra by running it over. A beautiful twenty yard end-round by Billy Bryan from the Irish thirty to the twenty marked this long push.

Robert McNeilly turned in an unusually brilliant performance. For one whole quarter, although groggy he plugged up the center of the M.B.A. line. Austin sparked offensively and Graham was, along with McNeilly, the stellar defensive performer. It looks like Coach Allen has some mighty promising footballers headed his way next year.



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Personality of the Month



Walter Noel

We are honored to have as this month's personality, Walter Noel. For the two years Walter has been at M. B. A. he has been participating in all the school activities, and has been a good fellow to have around when there is something to be done.

Walter came to M. B. A. last year, as a Junior, and has since been a leader in the school. Before he came here, he attended grammar school in Buffalo, New York, and spent his first two years of high school in Birmingham, Ala.

While a Junior, he was elected as one of the charter members of the newly-organized Key Club. Representing the M. B. A. chapter of this organization, Walter attended the Key Club International Convention and was instrumental in all activities there.

When this year, his Senior year, rolled around Walter was elected President of the Key Club and has been "totin'" the gavel since then. Walter tells us that his favorite sport is golf—his hardest subjects are: you guessed it—English and Physics.

In conclusion we should say that if you want dependable work, a job well done, first call on Walter Noel.

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jokes,
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"I Don't"
My parents told me not to smoke;
I don't.
Or listen to a naughty joke;
They made it plain I must not wink
At pretty girls or even think
About intoxicating drink;
I don't.

To dance and flirt is very wrong;
I don't.
Wild youth chase women, wine and
song;
I don't.

I kiss no girls, not even one;
I do not know how it is done;
You wouldn't think I'd have much
fun . . .
I don't.

A horse walked up to a bar and
asked for a martini with catsup.
"Okay, bud," said the bartender,
and mixed it pronto.
After tossing off the drink with

considerable relish, the horse leaned over the bar and said, "I suppose you think it strange that a horse should come in an ask for a martini with catsup?"
"Heck no," answered the bartender. "I like them that way myself."

There was a little girl
Who had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead.
When she was good, she was very,
very good,
And when she was bad,
She was . . . interesting.

Little Will found father's gun
Punctured grandma just for fun.
Mother said, "You hateful lad,
'Twas the last shell father had."

I sat next to the duchess at tea;
It was worse than I thought it
would be.
Her noises abdominal.
Were simply phenomenal,
And everyone thought it was me.

The dumb cluck answered the
telephone. "Couldn't say, Why
don't you try the weather bureau?"
"Who was that?" his wife asked.
"Some nut wanting to know if
the coast was clear," the cluck re-
plied innocently.

I never saw a cord of wood;
I never hope to see one;
But I can tell you anyhow,
I'd rather see than saw one.

Why does the chicken cross the
road?
That wasn't no chicken; that was
my wife.

Sincerely, Horn Tooke.

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Junior News

Disregarding public opinion, threatening notes, and bodily harm I will continue to write the news as I see it, if the paper will permit it.

Is it true that Charlie (weak eyes) Blackard has lost popularity with the girls or is he just tired of having them call at all hours of the day and night?

Last week fast, furious, fightin' words were exchanged between dirty looks in Mr. Ferri's geometry class. Putting in his two cents worth, and that's putting it mildly, was Huston Horn.

In the course of all good history classes, politics inevitably arises. There fighting against the evils of corruption, bad government, and Eleanor, you'll find John Tune, until the last demerit is thrown. (That ever loving J. T. Y.)

"Autumn is really in the air and has left the trees a dazzling spectacle of red and gold." This was the latest report of the M. B. A. botany class who assembled in Percy Warner Park last Friday night with their dates. We understand they went up dark roads and used infra red glasses to see the trees. Among the (ugh) students were Wilbur Creighton, Joe White, Tim Nelson, Bob Van Arsdale, and Franklin Jarman. We couldn't catch any others.

I understand that the speaker who was to speak to us on safe driving had a nasty accident on the way to school. Nevertheless on the following morning Mr. Sager gave a rousing talk on the same subject and directed it toward many of the juniors. Some of the more sheepish looking ones were Moore Milan, Bill Blackie, Billy Price, Lee Lance and John J. Hooker.

Seriously speaking for awhile boys, let's not forget the few good things Mr. Sager has done for us this year when Halloween comes 'round.—Paid adv. 5.

Senior News

It's surprising how beautiful the stars seem at night over there back of Hillwood Drive; at least that's what John Alden seems to think.

Any one who visits the home of J. J. Hooker, will become well acquainted with the reverence that one should show him. (Mr.)

Al Williams sure is having a hard time of it at school these days—fighting to get those 95's up to 99's. Well, Red Rose, keep trying, you may pass.

Has anyone heard the song (ballad) they sing at Webb about Goodloe (Tony that is)? Mrs. B. would refer to it as an epic.

Ridley Derryberry hates to leave the air conditioned atmosphere of the Hermitage Hotel.

Sis G.—"All my life I've been saving my kisses for a man like you."

Bill B.—"Well prepare to lose the savings of a lifetime."

George Engle's motto is, "If she looks old she's young; if she looks young she's young; if she looks back, follow her!"

Little Willie hung his sister. She was dead before we missed her. Willie's always up to tricks. Ain't he cute! He's only six.

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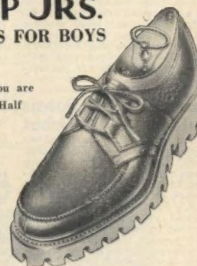
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